

**M**R. SELWYN LLOYD is the sort of man who enjoys reading the clauses written in small type at the end of insurance policies. He likes detail; and this liking has made him a first-class lawyer and a first-class staff officer.

As a Foreign Secretary he has had some critics but the complexities of the Suez crisis are well suited to his talents. His handling of the early stages of the current conference has been much praised, and his admirable breadth of vision is regarded as one of the crucial points in the development of events.

Throughout this emergency he has remained quite unmoved, but his last speech to the Conservative Parliamentary Foreign Affairs Committee drew a response that many



MR. SELWYN LLOYD

more eloquent orators might well envy. When he declared that Great Britain would stand firm tables were pounded and strong men wept.

#### Radar Rain

**S**INCE Sir Graham Sutton became director of the Meteorological Office in 1953 the weather has behaved in an outrageously freakish fashion, but this short, smiling, dark Welshman (it's impossible to live in Aberystwyth without being interested in the weather) remains buoyantly optimistic. "Meteorology," he tells me, "has turned the corner."

So far all attempts at long-

range weather forecasting have been fairly dismal failures but a fresh burst of intensive experimentation is now going on and the results are "not promising."

For short term forecasts a new radar machine has been installed on the Air Ministry roof—Sir Graham was once Chief Superintendent of the Radar Research and Development Centre—but this machine, like the building which houses it, is something of an ominous whale, can detect storms only when rain is actually falling. "At lunch time on the day of the last Buckingham Palace Garden Party the screen was quite clear." Some three hours later a cloudburst drenched the guests.

#### Balmy Norway

Better things are expected of the new Met. III electronic brain tentatively named "Meteor" which Sir Graham will get in February. Teams of Met men are already training with the electronic computer at Manchester University. "Preparing a chart of the twenty-four hour pressure pattern involves 30 million mathematical computations" and at the moment this sort of forecasting is virtually impossible.

For his holiday this year Sir Graham is going to Norway—a country that excels in meteorology—early in September. "The first two weeks in September are frequently pretty stable and if it's fine I shall get away from my studies. If Sir Graham cannot find any sunshine there is not much hope for the rest of us.

#### Floreat Washington

SOON after the end of the war an American visiting Winchester was taken aside by one of the Senior masters. "Have you ever heard of a school called Groton?" he asked (Groton is the nearest equiva-

lent that there is to an America, where he will attend American Eton). "They're the centenary celebrations of suggested that their head boy St. Paul's School—one of the should come here for a year, best in New England.

When Dr. Birley is in a whimsical mood he can point out that his school has a proprietorial interest in the United States. Lord North, who has governed the Seychelles—schemes that are as popular as football pools—with the next week Dr. Robert Birley, the Head Master of Eton, makes his first visit to

exaggeration to say that the United States was born in the classrooms of Eton.

#### On to Uganda

**SIR FREDERICK CRAWFORD** can hardly complain of lack of variety in his career. During the last six years he has been a civil servant to the Governor of Kenya, an administrator of the railways, a generalist for the Governor of Kenya, and represented Tanganyika at golf. Now he is to govern Uganda.

He displays a native York-speakman's level headedness when faced with a sticky wicket. Even without his special knowledge I cannot see him investing in the schemes for finding buried treasure in the Seychelles—as football pools with the next week Dr. Robert Birley, the Head Master of Eton, makes his first visit to

answer: they pose the problem. Behind this unimpressive spectacles his eyes were sensitive, intelligent and kind." So for that matter are George Devine's, but I cannot see him taking to Communism for the sake of a well-equipped theatre.

#### Fleeting Fox

JUST about the most exciting race at Henley last month was the Diamond Sculls meeting of Tony Fox and Theodor Kocerka of Poland, the reign-



DR. FOX

ing European champion. At the mile post they were dead level and exhausted; Kocerka then pulled ahead.

Since Henley, Fox, who has just qualified as a doctor, has been sculling better than ever and his chance of revenge will come this week when the European championships are held at Belgrade, Yugoslavia. He may not bring it off, but it is unlikely that any other sculler in the world will prove as fast as these two at the Olympic Games.

At Pembroke College, Cambridge, Fox boated alone. He had learnt the art of water-skiing among the dingles of his Chichester Island home, but no one ever thought of him in terms of a Blue.

Then in 1951 he came to the tide-way on beginning his medical studies and in the same year he won the Diamond Sculls, the Wingfields, and the London Cup. He is not so much a lone wolf as a lone tiger.

#### Dollar Foolish

**G**OVERNOR AVERELL HARRIMAN, of New York, has a lot of money, and he has spent a great deal on his unsuccessful bid to win the Democratic nomination for President. As one of Mr. Stevenson's aides remarked with a touch of awe "Harriman has been spending his own money as if it were the Government's."

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